ing in his chair.

and met her half way back.

his terrible master.

ran alongside of the train, and fling

was fixed to his steering wheel, made

the runabout fast. He leaped aboard

platform, he strained at the rope,

working it until the runabout shifted

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)

He was seated in a strange-looking

John Haynes had brought his com-

"He'll bolt," said Haynes with con-

Suddenly lights flashed through the

bald, your duty will soon be at an

"Thank God!" ejaculated the other

forcibly, and, stooping down, he be-

in which were the instruments of his

"You've done well, Theobald," said

John Haynes, seating himself beside

swered the other. "But it is less ter-

penitentiary, when you left me crip-

bribed not to remove-was not that

"When I held you at my mercy,"

you should cure me-and

"It will succeed, Theobald," answer-

its inherent justice, even though it

ed and I will exact justice to the ut-

glass, peered long and hard through it.

An automobile was chugging in the

road before Judge Charteris' house.

Down at the station a heavy locomo

tive was revolving on the turntable

"East or West, it is all one," he

The doctor folded up his instrument

scended. Now it could be seen that

"Taking a special out to-night?"

"What's that to you?" the other re

"I'm the sheriff of Blue River," an

an attempt at a hold-up in the Blue

Who are you?" he demanded.

He broke off and, taking up the

may be as you say, a madman's dream

me again."

termost.

can't succeed."

In his comfortable bachelor house close league for mutual aid. In the believed to be the work of Clancy's in the Western town of Nokomis, Judge end he arranged to go to Portland, Ore- gang." Charteris was seated in his arm chair. gon. Charteris knew that Hopkins But he was not seated as a judge would not betray him. should sit, well poised and at ease, In a cluster of trees. low men. Judge Charteris was hud-dled up and crouching forward, a stood on the outskirts of Nokomis, plunder drained glass of whisky and milk at through a powerful field-glass. his right hand, and at his left a hardinhaled perfecto burning itself him when he left his court that afterslowly away in an ash-tray. The noon. He had seen him enter the Judge's face was an unhealthy yel- house, saw it blaze up with lights, low, touched here and there with and, in imagination, saw his enemy streaks of livid white which gave it a receive the blow. curiously blotched appearance. And, in fact, the man was trembling upon vehicle. It might have been described the verge of a nervous breakdown.

best as a runabout, but it was unlike He had returned that afternoon any make now on the market, for it from the court in which he had earned was built like a farmer's cart, and as a reputation for the severe sentences it snorted and puffed westward which he meted out to the wretched through the sparsely settled country criminals who fell into the clutches it had excited great derision among of the law. There he exemplified the the inhabitants, whose motor carr law's outraged majesty; but here he were always of the latest pattern. But was nothing but a cowardly, weak, what the bucolics of Kansas and Ne-elderly man, with a whole life of evil braska and Colorado did not know was and injustice stretching away behind that at night the four wheels were dehim and the unknown future ever tached and placed within the vehicle. which, running upon a single wheel,

drawing more near. knowledge that his life was driven by the gyroscope, outpaced the passing and that it had availed him swiftest trains in its mad flight toward nothing bore hardly on him at times Nokomis. In a blinding snow storm introspection. But now the cause of his despair was more immediate. panion to their post on the top of the It lay upon the table, a sheet of paper hill. The wheels were removed, the taken from an envelope that had been huge tank stored with gasoline; now posted in Pittsburg, which he had re- they were waiting, comfortable enough ceived some minutes before. On the in the warm and weather-proof interenclosure were scrawled four words: | ior, stocked as it was with food and "Your turn comes next," they said. even luxuries for road travel.

That was all: there was no signature-but he knew well what that viction. "Tomorrow morning he will message portended. When, five years take a train eastward. I know the previously, he had assisted in the dog; he won't dare wait to take his Nokomis Land Company's nefarious medicine." scheme in return for a thousand shares in it, he had imagined that he could gloom below them. Immediately afterplace his memories away and grind ward, borne across the stillness of the his conscience under foot, as he had night air, came the chugging of a locodone so many times. John Haynes, the millionaire owner of the estates which the land gang had coveted, Haynes cried in exultation. "Theowas an Englishman, ignorant of the law, the customs, and of the country, end. He had been torn from his wife and daughter, railroaded into the penitentiary for fourteen years as Pete Tim- gan to unroll a little surgeon's case mons, a gang leader-and the gang secured his lands, those upon which No- craft. komis stood. Five years went byfive years of loneliness and despair for Haynes. Then he was placed in him. "And after to-night you can wipe the penitentiary machine shop, where me out of your memory. Reflect, man," he invented a gyroscopic attachment he continued, placing his strong hands which would propel any vehicle at an upon the other's shoulders, "you might incredible rate of speed; he had eshave been in his situation to-night." caped by means of it, and, one by one, was hunting down and punishing the men who had betrayed and plundered

None of them knew where the next blow would fall or who would be the victim. Now here, now there, East, West and South, John Haynes went like the wind in some infernal contrivance propelled by his gyroscope And each visit was followed by swift and terrible retribution.

Had it been death alone that would satisfy him, John Haynes might have was to sterilize his instruments. been met by armed men; his victims would have taken heart and armed themselves and gone abroad like ar-

light was dying out of the West, the moned you you should obey my call. into his warm, comfortable car. Hop the threshold of his home. Charteris shuddered. In such a land anything atoned for and you shall never see was a table piled with magazines, was possible. He would fiee, he would go south to warmer climes and leave no trail behind him. The letter had been posted only two days before. Surely if he acted at once, he could yet contrive to clude that terrible ven-

He would leave no sign of his departure. He would pack a couple of Perhaps I am mad—but I have suffersuit cases, rush East upon a special car to Des Moines or Omaha, and there vanish. His shares had been sold long since; his money was salted away in banks in various cities. If he abandoned everything in Nokomis, money, house, land, reputation, he could still reach Florida with more than a hundred thousand dollars in Panic-stricken, he could think of nothing else to do.

gloom. Haynes placed his hand upon He reached his trembling hand out the steering wheel. to the telephone. "Give me Girouard." "Hello! Is that you, said. "Theobald, are you ready?" he called. Mr. Hopkins? This is Judge Charteris speaking. I've got to go to Omaha at case, Haynes pressed a spring and the a sudden flash of recollection through once on private business. Private, strange vehicle sped off through the mind you; nobody must know. Can darkness at a moderate rate, ran into that patient, easy-going middle-aged came stertorous and slow. A deathly

komis and Western answer:

Sorry, but the trains are stalled in he was wearing a dark gray uniform,

"Then I'll go West," cried Charteris, to him. terror-stricken at this conspiracy of the elementa against him. "For God's asked Haynes. sake get me a special car for anywhere-San Francisco, Portland, Los torted. His eyes fell on the badge.

Between himself and Hopkins existed an intimacy of many years' standing. It had been born in infamy, when both were struggling lawyers, it Mountains. Logs were placed across become an outlaw and the terror of article with a quiet chuckle. It was had been nursed by Charteris through the line, and the west-bound limited the country. Yes, it was well that right in its statements, embodying as days of growing self-respect and im- was nearly derailed. Two bullets were he had planned this flight. portance, until it blossomed into a fired and one went into the cab. It's

"A compositor did his hour of Balzac The prolongation of the rue de as a convict did his imprisonment," Rennes on the left bank of the Seine wrote Champfleury. The stupendous teau" had to be recomposed fifteer

"West bound, did you say?" exclaim-ed the other. "Why-why-" He broke with its monotonous murmuring. All men. off and eyed the other suspiciously the while the snow fell steadily. But In a cluster of trees, perched upon secure in the consciousness of his integrity and the approbation of his feltegrity and the approbation of his feltegrity and the approbation of his feltegrity and the approbation of his felthe summit of the lone hill that domiagain. "I guess there won't be no holdthe automobile ran through it snugly
and comfortably; there was not the "There's nothing plundering aboard of her and there'll He knew that the letter would reach

"You seem to think I'm one of the thieves," remarked Haynes petutantly in the broad dialect of the West.

"Why," said the other candidly, maybe you are and maybe you ain't. But there won't be no hold-ups on this special. Thanks!"

Haynes spun on his heel as though offended and re-entered the vehicle which proceeded slowly westward along the road that ran for a short distance parallel with the embankment. About a mile from the station it ended in a deep gully, beyond which was nothing but flat prairie for a hundred miles and a little more, untill the steep ascent of the Blue Mountain range began. Haynes laughed' grimly as they sped through the dark

"He's going west, then," he said. 'It's lucky we had this old auto cov ered, Theobald, for it must be nearly zero outside. Keep up your courage, man; in two hours, or three at the outside, all will be over and you'll be on your way back to your comfortable house in Nokomis, as snug as though you'd never left your bed to answer ay summons."

They drew up the automobile and waited patiently, some distance from the road, in case the station master should send searchers for them. Three hundred feet from the embankment they would have ascaped the observation of the most keen-eyed hunters in that darkness and in the snow which fell steadily about them.

Meanwhile Judge Charteris, suit-cases in hand, was waiting at the railroad station. He had driven his own "He's going to bolt now!" John automobile through the bitter weather and now stamped impatiently up and down the platform, waiting for the engine and car to come alongside. When it arrived he noticed the two guards beside the driver.

"Who are those men?" he saked sharply.

"Assistants," answered the station master. He would not arouse the Judge's fears by detailing the news of the hold-up which he had received With sure instinct he had discerned the lie that had been told him. He had no doubt that the two men were actually members of Clancey's gang sent to make observations. But, being un-"It's a terrible job," said Theobald. "All justice is terrible, Doctor," anarmed, he had prudently suffered thom to withdraw. He had privately in rible than crime. When you assisted structed the driver to keep a sharp the land gang to railroad me into the look-out for obstacles upon the track Only at one spot could such be placed, pled and helpless with a treacherous for the prairie stretched away, withbullet in my spine which you were out a sign of a tree, clear to the Blue Mountains-and then on and on again until the foothills of the Rockies and "I know-I know," Theobald mut-tered, uncorking the bottle of bithe broad alkali plains confronted them. At the Blue Mountains only chloride of mercury with which he where the engine must slow down to surmount the hills, could any attemp occur. And the guards carried loaded

John Haynes pursued relentlessly, "I rifles, laid upon you two conditions. First, Jud Judge Charteris knew nothing of Judge Charteris looked up. The you did. Second, that when I sum- he had shaken off when he stepped lesolate prairies stretched almost up to You have obeyed—and after tonight kins had not forgotten his love of you can forget the past; it will be comfort. Beside the sleeping berth box of choice cigars, and a little case "But this-this is the dream of a containing some of those liqueurs madman!" muttered the doctor. "It which the Judge dearly loved. When the train drew out of Nokomis he seted Haynes sternly, "and by reason of

fear forsaking him. for San Francisco under an alias; his hands folded across his abdomen taken with them for just such a purthence to double back on his tracks and a smile of perfect happiness upon into Mexico. His plans were not matured. Confident that he had outwitted his former victim, he placed his fears behind him.

He had no ties. He lived the lux-To break new ground was easy. just visible as the two bright lights spun their circular course through the decision to fly.

step into the car, and the word sent clapped it over the Judge's face. his brain. He remembered Clancyyou get me a special car inside two the prairie, and returned toward the man who had become involved in a pallor began to overspread his face. ours?"

He heard the President of the Nothe yards it stopped and Haynes depany a year or two previously. Clancy pany a year or two previously. Clancy chief at last he lay profoundly still. had been a power in Nokomis by reason of his large interests there and Haynes coolly. snow-drifts. Now if you wanted to upon the breast of which was a point his unswerving honesty. It had been go West I could manage it, but—" ed star. The station master came up a stiff fight before the land gang ed star. The station master came up a stiff fight before the land gang wringing his hands. trapped him. Judge Charteris shivered as he remembered how, when he sentenced him to ten years in the penitentiary, Clancy had threatened him in court and denounced him as a swered John Haynes. "There's been prison; and the respectable, portly become an outlaw and the terror of article with a quiet chuckle. It was lytic,

The train rolled on. A blissful

banquet should be one-fourth oratory The Chicago Evening Post opens up and three-fourths gustatory. When the proportions are reversed—as usually happens—there is joy in neither phase of the things, and life becomes a howl ing wilderness and a dreary waste. Every banquet speaker should placed on an automatic platform which would either collapse and drop him into a coal chute or gently wheel him out of the dining room at the end che the soulful sentiments of nearly of 20 minutes. A banquet ought to be faults of other people.-La Rochefou every experienced bon vivant in lay. something more than an endurance ing down the dictum that a proper | contest.

eace descended over Judge Charteris. device by which Haynes had attached me, since you consigned me to the He nodded his head and dozed, his re-pose deepened, soothed by the good trolled it; nor had the author the years." whisky with which his friend Hop-kins had supplied him. When he awakened, he had reflected, he would be speeding through the desert, miles from Nokomis. Had he not better unture of his contrivance remained unflection. In the mirror a wretched dress and go to bed? Before he anknown he felt secure from capture, tramp, mud splashed and ragged swered his own question he was snor- and with his own scheme unguessed stared back at Charteris. The Judge Behind the train, so close that it might almost have formed an integral part of it. John Haynes and Theobald were speeding in their one-wheeled automobile upon a single rail. And tro, busy about his work. Suptant of the land should be sure of success. None shock his head like a buil, went near, of the land gang would dare to reveal made motions with his heads and arms, and suddenly, with a fearful cry collapsed insensible at Haynes' feet. The train was moving at no more automobile upon a single rail. And underneath the busy gyroscope hum-med, ever so faintly. Its tune ac-instruments or tie a chloroform wrap-the hill. From his post in the cab well with the Englishman's ped cloth round his own face, he the engine-driver was watching the mind; it hummed as merrily as his thought—and smiled. He did not track for obstacles, while the two own thoughts, and yet it soothed him turn his head. He was a judge of armed guards shivered and clapped

of the Blue Mountains, Theobald," said John Haynes, half an hour later, think we'll make our preparations." Theobald shivered and rose, grasping his instrument case. At that mohelpless, hypnotized by the power of Haynes slowed down to twenty miles, leaped the machine from the rail to the roadbed, and, putting on speed again, caught up with the vanishing train. Throwing back the hood of the runabout, he stood upon the step a moment in the pelting snow, were lifted, diverge extravagantly. ing a rope noose, one end of which

squint of just that character. Theobald had done his work too well.

the train, and standing on the back lose," said Haynes, with gusty anger. "Wait there, and hold him if he attempts to wake." He stepped out on her course, caught the rail again and the platform of the car, pulled in the ran on smoothly behind. Then, at his lagging runabout, and bending down

at, he could be sure of success. None shook his head like a bull, went near "It's finished," said Theobald, fifteen

worth slightest jar or vibration. When the sheer amazement; then laughed uptask was one which few men could there'll train quickened its speed the vehicle roariously at the grim humor of the have accomplished. But in the lonelibe two armed men in the cab. Get did the same. It could have outpaced situation. For Theobald had done his ness of the penitentiary Haynes had the train in a run of a hundred miles work too well. The sight of the face developed the muscles of his right of his old enemy had filled Haynes arm into those of a giant, before he We must be nearing the foothills with scarcely controllable anger; but had invented his machine, and while now-it was a different man. For he yet dreamed of physical vengeance They stretch for forty miles or so deft little cuts in certain facial mus. itself upon the top of the hill, almost before we enter upon the steepest cles which made the cheeks hang immovable, waiting to make the downgrade at the head of Blue River. I flabby and loose; he had touched tiny muscles about the eyes and eyelids engine and leaped back into the car. which had altered the whole aspect. The engine leaped forward, freed or of the Judge's face, he had filled in ment he felt like a man bewitched, the sagging flesh under the eyes with long slope which dipped toward the alparaffin, even now hardening and not distinguishable from healthy tissue; he had given an upward turn to the eyebrows and a scowling droop to the mouth; and lastly he had snipped one infinitely small muscle in the sclerotic membrane of the eye which made Charteris' eyes, when the lids And Clancy had a pronounced

"Now come, there is no time to

BEFORE THEM LAY THE FILTHIEST TRAMP THAT EVER BEGGED FOR ALMS

ically.

into his face.

signal his companion leaped aboard, drew out a bundle of clothes and instrument case in hand.

To force the door of the car was the work of a few moments. Then the They stripped Judge Charteris of his tinued, with an abrupt change of mantled himself down in his chair, all two men crept cautiously inside. Judge clothes, which they threw into the Charteris was sleeping profoundly in runabout, and attired him in the bun-He meant to take ship at Portland his chair, his drained glass by his side, die of filthy rags which they had toward the south, possibly to cross his face. He did not stir as they approached, but snored in drunken slum-

Haynes took the cigar box from the tramp that ever begged for alms. table, selected a perfecto, lit it, and began to smoke. The doctor shook his urious, selfish life of an elderly bach- head nervously when his companion offered him one. He was agog to fin-He had no qualms. He had meant to ish his work and be gone. Haynes "That must be the Blue River," said guided her to the roadbed just as the retire soon anyway. He felt that he smiled indulgently, and seeing that Haynes, pointing out into the dark-latter, freed from its support, rolled had acted wisely in arriving at his Theobald was almost overcome by the tension, opened his case and drew out He had heard the name Clancy the bottle of chloroform. He crumpled Wake him, Theobald." mentioned softly as he was about to up his handkerchief, saturated it, and

A sigh, a stir—and then the stared at the two with vacancy; pres-Judge's breathing deepened and be ently a gleam of intelligence came When Haynes removed the handker-"How long will it last?" asked John

"Fifteen minutes," said Theobald

"That will be time enough? "Ample."

"Then get to work." He turned aside and seating himself in the chair, took up a magazine come the spectacular escape from his gyroscope attached to an invalid Theobald. chair. "The devil-chair," the editors

berth, looked at the shaking man Haynes. quizzically. "You don't know me, Judge Charteris?" he asked. Charteris stared at him in horror raised his hand to his head, and tottool of the confederates. Then had and read. Inside he saw a picture of tered backward into the arms of Dr "Merciful God!" he gasped and let gentleman—a little like himself—had had captioned it, and Haynes read the his hands fall to his sides like a para-

> "You got my letter, Judge Charcorrectly. But it did not mention the more sternly. "You ought to know

mud-caked painter's brush, which he

moistened in the snow outside the car.

pose. Then they besprinkled his face

and hands with mud from the brush

stepped back, and watched him crit-

Outside a flash of lights lit up the

The train ran through the station

ness. "This is the steepest grade of

The doctor shook the sleeping man

ently a gleam of intelligence came

rising and staggering toward them.

"Who-who are you?" he gasped,

John Haynes, standing facing him,

his back against the mirror which was

fixed in the wall of the compartment

immediately opposite the sleeping

and began to ascend a grade

Before them lay the filthiest

De Tocqueville's Faith. cannot believe that the Creator made man to leave him in an endless struggle with the intellectual miseries that suround us. I am ignorant of his designs, but I cannot cease to believe in them because I cannot fathom them, and I had rather mistrust my own capacity than his jus

Their Turn Now. Father-"I am sorry to have to say, my son, that from what I hear about

their arms across their breasts.

Noiselessly Haynes crept to Theobald had almost bloodlessly made upon his enemies. As the train poised ward plunge, Haynes uncoupled the

The engine leaped forward, freed of the car, and raced wildly down the kall country. For half a dozen miles nothing could stay her flight. It would be half an hour before she could snortingly pull backward to the summit again and then the car rushing backward along that swift descent, would lie buried beneath the waters of the Blue River that would receive her when she left the track at the turn below.

But that was not yet to be. For, barring the way, buzzing like a bee, the little gyroscope runabout nobly bore up against the weight of the descending car. Had the latter obtained more impetus before encumbering her, the runabout would have been crushed like an eggshell, broken though never moved from her place until her frame-ally and collectively, toward the ac sprang into fragments. But now, with this slow, dead weight leaning against should mend, paint, plant, rake and her breast, the gyroscope only hummed and crooned its song of victory; and there they clung, the car and the who serve the cause aright. Some ormotor car, locked in that struggle in ganization will be necessary, for zealwhich neither could gain a yard. The ous, energetic co-operation is needed car stood still.

Haynes took the unconscious judge by the arms and dragged him off the car into the snow. The fall had ceased; the cold was terrible upon the mountains. It might have been twenty-five below zero, it might have been nore. The rags which the judge wore might as well have been wrappings of straw.

The fearful cold, penetrating to the bone, roused him from his faint. Haynes pulled him to his feet and, propping him against the platform of the car, stood over him.

"Once there was a corrupt Judge," ne said with slow and terrible precision. "Sworn to do justice and uphold the law, he plundered the poor, pillaged the strong, and wrought injustice. Once, in the loneliness of a cell to which he had consigned him, one of the victims swore to kill that man, whose name was Charteris. And having so sworn he would not break

"But Charteris has outwitted him." Haynes continued to the cowering "He died before his victim's vengeance fell. He died in that car, ten minutes ago, in a drunken slum-And so his victim's vengeance has been rendered useless and all his schemes of no avail.

"But in his place stands one who is soon to learn what Charteris taught so many other poor souls who stood pefore him, confident in the honor and majesty of the law which he betrayed. It is Dan Clancy who now waits here in the place of Charteris to receive his punishment. That punishment will be life imprisonment, for it was he who killed Judge Charteris, and in this state, by lucky chance, there is no capital punishment. Clancy," he conner, "you can live half an hour, and not much more, in this temperature. In half an hour the guards who are now on that engine will be back. Make yourself known to them and they will spare you, warm you, feed you, and convey you to a place where you will

never be cold again." He left the man in the snow and stepped into the runabout. With a gloom and disappeared behind them. turn of the wheel and pressure of the spring, he backed her, steered her from the path of the released car, and forward. It sped on down the grade the line. At the top we uncouple her. gathering momentum, till the roadbed wake him, Theobald." ward, the noise of its progress grow Slowly the Judge's eyes unclosed. He ing fainter and fainter till only the least sound remained. Above the watchers waited in breathless silence. There came a crash, a roar from far below; then the splash of a cascade of

water The train car lay fathoms deep in the swift-moving, icy waters of the Blue River.

Theobald." said John "Come, But even as the car leaped forward screams echoed from behind and a figure came running over the snow.

It shricked with idiotic laughter, and gesticulated and danced. "I'm Clancy!" it cried in mirth, and clapped its hands. "I've killed Judge Charteris."

The rear lights of the returning engine flashed over the hill. Guided by the sounds the guards came hurrying It did the principle of the gyroscope teris?" continued Haynes, eyeing him along the track to where the mad-

> town you must be running into debt." Son-"You are mistaken, sir. I am already in debt; my creditors debt." are doing all the running.

> Surely Impossible. A wag the other day denied that John Bunyan was the author of Pilgrim's Progress." Being vehement ly contradicted, "Nay," said he, question even if he contributed to the work; for it is impossible that a bunion could contribute to any pligrim's



CIVIC UGLINESS A LIABILITY

Communities Are Now Generally Awake to the Fact That Attractiveness is an Asset.

Practically every community is now wake to the importance of some unusual and generally hitherto unknown move looking to civic beautifying. It is well that a special stimulus in this work occasionally comes to us, for the results are often, in some cases, and always in others, of permanent benefit. Many private grounds and some whole cities or communities will never again drop back to the ranks of the uncared-for.

It must be impressed upon all centers of population, so far as is possible, that civic ugliness is a liability just as much as civic beauty is an asset and that the public suffers or enjoys just in proportion to the neglect or the care manifested in neighborhood surroundings. Slovenly munic ipal housekeeping is a reflection upon the general public, even upon the one whose private premises are above reproach, for even though the individual qualifies as neat and cleanly in the care of his home grounds, his efforts may be without effect or influence except he works for the general good of all, ever insistent upon a high local

standard of civic beauty. Cities and towns should keep clean streets, sidewalks, vacant lots, school grounds, etc.; various organizations should look to churchyards, cemeteries, clubhouse grounds and all community or sectional properties, Individuals should not only clean and beautify their own premises, but strive with their neighbors, both individucomplishment of like results. All sweep, both publicly and privately, for rest assured that none labor in vain for the successful prosecution of all civic improvement.

GOOD EXAMPLE FOR CITIES

State of Michigan Has Made Plans to Plant Two Million Trees This Year.

It is characteristic of youth that it pursues whatever it undertakes with undivided energies. This is true of eations no less than individuals. As a nation we are young. When we tackle a problem, we seem for the time being to forget that there is anything itside of the problem in question

that needs our attention. As a nation we have been greatly interested of late in social reforms. in ameliorating the lot of the laboring went after the social problem and much good has been accomplished, while plans are in the making for even greater benefits. We have not forgotten, however, other interests that are quite important to our national well-being. For example, the state of Michigan will plant this year 2,000,000 trees. Hundreds of acres where a few years ago stood glant pine trees, but which are now bare, will once more be turned into beautiful forests by that state. Michigan is the second state to take up the matter of reforestry A year ago the state of

esota planted 1,000,000 trees. The example of Michigan and Minnesota might be followed by other states with a good deal of profit.-Chicago Tribune

Back Yard Gardening.

About this time every year numberess householders have the gardening fever, and very many yield to it, but they are frequently too anxious to have the first lettuce or radishes in the neighborhood, and undertake too much. They work too hard and unwisely, and soon tire, but there are always some who persevere and suc-A small back yard that comceed. mands plenty of sun will grow vegetables enough to make a notable difference in the size of household bills, and will not require a great deal of work, There are no vegetables which taste so good as those freshly gathered from your own garden.

The Ideal Garden.

Even "a slip of ground for a cabbage and a gooseberry bush," as one writer quaintly put it, is better than no garden at all; but happy those who are blessed with a corner of earth large enough to grow flowers and thrubs, fruit and vegetables, and still eave space for the owner to work or to rest in. For a garden that is de voted merely to decorative or utilitarian ends falls short of its rightful mission. To be an ideal outdoor spot, it must be adapted to human comfort and refreshment, cheered by the intimate touch of personal occupancy.-Craftsmon.

Keeping Money at Home.
"Keep the Money at Home" clubs are being organized in many nearby cities. It will surprise you to know how many bills a ten-dollar bill spent at home will pay and then come back to you. But if you send it away, it's gone from the community.-Winchester Democrat.

No one thing does human life more need than a kind consideration of the faults of others. Everyone sins; everyone needs forbearance. Our own im-perfections should teach us to be meriful.—Henry Ward Boecher.

Wisdom of Mohammed

A man's true wealth is the good he oes in this world. When he dies mortals will ask: What property has he left behind? But angels will inquire: What good deeds hast thou sent before thee?—Mohammed.

Setting Up Balzac's Copy.

has already condemned the famous task of setting up Balzac's manuscripts Passage du Pont Neuf, described by is shown by the fact that "Cesar Birot-"Therese Raquin," and it now seems that the house in which Balzac | times in twenty days.--London Standinstalled his printing office in the rue ard. Visconti, or the rue des Marais, as it was, is also doomed. It has been said that the failure of the printing tess was the direct result of the tions in Baltac's manuscripts. cald.

Fault Finding. If we had no faults, we should not take so much pleasure in noticing the

Chance for the Reformer. vital question in ethics by wondering how soon the time will come when the toastmaster at a banquet will feel at liberty to squelch the speaker who has overrun his time limit. Here is a chance for those carnest souls who spend their leisure and other people's

time by organizing societies for the prevention of things. We believe we